Dec. 22, 1982

Dear Harold,

Thanks for your letter of the 14th. I was very pleased by your feelings about Al Lowenstein. He was a very dear friend, often in my apartment or taking me to his brother's restaurant (which is now defunct) for dinner. I must confess that as I was indexing the book — which consists of his own writings or speeches or interviews, and what other people wrote about him — he came suddenly to life for me and I found myself weeping again at his loss.

No, Harold, you did not ask me about Still and motion pictures, in your previous letter. In any case, I know of none. Indeed, my former familiarity with details of the case has deteriorated greatly and I scarcely remember facts that were once so familiar to me as my own hand. Neither Roger (so far as I know) nor I have contacted anyone in regard to the police tapes.

Let me take this opportunity to wish you and your wife all the best for the New Year — good health, happiness, and many little dinners "out".

Much affection,

Sylvia